

If you want to rent a house, sell a house or trade one—or buy, sell or exchange anything—advertise it in The Herald Want Ad Column.

Greencastle Herald.

THE WEATHER
Generally fair tonight and Tuesday.

VOL. 4. NO. 117.

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, AUGUST 16, 1909.

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SAY SEMINARY WORK IS BAD

Edges and Surface of Sidewalks Are Uneven and Grade Not Proper

MANY COMPLAINTS ARE MADE

Suggested That Property Owners Secure Injunction Prohibiting Council From Accepting Work — Grade High in Some Places and Low in Others — Who is to Blame?

Shall the Seminary street property owners stand idle and allow that street to be improved as is being done? Should the property owners be forced to pay for sidewalks and gutters, permanent improvement, which would be a disgrace to a village? Should the city council allow the improvement work to proceed the way it has been started?

One has only to walk up Seminary street and talk to some of the property owners to find what they think of the work. And one has only to look at the sidewalks which already have been builded to see the prop-

erty owners are right in their contentions.

In the first place the edges of the walks are irregular and unsightly. Whether it is right or not is a question. But the observer and property owners it appears as though the grade established by City Engineer Denny is not the proper grade. In many places the sidewalks are far above the level of the center of the street and in other places below the center of the street.

The grade may be right but in the opinion of most of the property owners it is far from right. The surface of the sidewalks already put down are uneven and unsightly. There are raises and dips in abundance.

There is so much dissatisfaction over the work that there is much talk of taking the matter to the courts. It has been suggested that that an injunction restraining the city council from accepting the work be asked for. Some property owners are so highly incensed that they are threatening to fight payment of the improvement in court.

Whether the trouble lies in the grades established by City Engineer Denny or with the contractor is a question. From the observers standpoint, however, it appears as though both the contractor and the engineer are at fault. At any rate the people who will have the costs to pay may rise up and see that the work is properly done.

NEW ENGINES FOR MONON

Three Large Ones Are Placed on Chicago - Indianapolis Division as Time Makers.

In charge of Eddie Byers and Bert Thomas, three handsome new Pacific type passenger locomotives arrived at the Monon shops yesterday, from the Brooks plant of the American Locomotive works at Dunkirk, N. Y. As soon as the engines are limbered up, the new motive power will be put into service, having been secured for the fast runs on the Air Line, between Chicago and Indianapolis. The engines are the fastest and best ever purchased by the Monon. They are built for speed and strength, and will draw the road at the rate of a mile a minute. — Lafayette Journal.

Great reduction in price of Hammocks at Langdon's Book Store. Call and see them. 2th chg17

SHERIFF GETS SECOND MAN

Walter Anderson, Charged with Robbery, Captured in Green County

WAS CARRYING BIG GUN

Sheriff Drives Twelve Miles and Secures Man Wanted For Roachdale Robbery When He Lays Down His Revolver.

The second of the two men accused of entering and robbing the Hennon home on the outskirts of Roachdale, is now in jail here. On last Sunday Sheriff Stroube, acting upon information secured from Ernest Bingham, arrested Friday in Bloomington, went to Freeman, in Green County, and from there drove to Newark, a small town in the hills. Anderson was located in front of a small boarding house, and placed under arrest. At the time he was arrested he had just divested himself of a large revolver of .38 caliber which he carried in a holster and had continually with him.

This morning Anderson and Bingham, arrested Friday in Bloomington, were before Mayor Hays. They pleaded not guilty to the charge and their preliminary hearing was fixed for Monday, August 23. Bond was fixed at \$200 and the men returned to jail.

Bingham talked freely at the appearance before the mayor this morning. He stated that he desired an early hearing, and that he would have witnesses in his favor from Bloomington. Anderson, on the other hand, was sullen, and made no comment, asked no favors and looked at his companion and the officials with a cool and sullen look. Bingham impressed all who saw him favorably, but with Anderson it was exactly the contrary.

J. W. Hennon, the man whose house was robbed, was here this morning. He stated that the robbery took place some three months ago. Some one entered the house by cutting out one of the panels of the

back door. He went directly to a room on the second floor occupied by Mr. Hennon's son, Forest, and awakened him. As the intruder left the room the boy arose, secured a shot gun and followed down the stairs and came upon the robber in the dining room fumbling with the silver. The fellow ran out of the back door followed by the boy, who fired twice at him as he left the house. The boy is but seventeen and showed rare nerve in thus following the thief.

Mr. Hennon states that no telephone wires were disturbed, nor was more than one person seen either in the house or outside it. This does not fit with the story told by the man in jail in Bloomington. The description given of a tall man with a soft hat tallies in general with the description of Anderson. The officers believe they have made a good catch in him.

STONE QUARRY IS SOLD AGAIN

Indiana and Ohio Company Plant Now Controlled by Franc Bros.

J. B. NELSON SELLS STOCK

Local Man Was Offered Presidency of the Company But Declined to Accept and He, Together With His Brother-in-Law, Grafton Johnson Sells One-Fifth Interest.

Following the refusal last week of James B. Nelson to accept the presidency of the Indiana & Ohio Stone Co., which owns quarries just west of town, and sale of his stock and the stock of his brother-in-law Grafton Johnson, to other stock holders of the company it was announced today that Franc Brothers of Van Wert, Ohio, had purchased a controlling interest in the company.

Whether the Franc Brothers purchased only the stock formerly owned by Mr. Nelson and Mr. Johnson or whether they have purchased all of the stock in the company has not been made public. Mr. Nelson and Mr. Johnson owned a fifth interest in the company.

Mr. Nelson was offered the presidency of the company several weeks ago but on account of some business details connected with company did not accept. He considered the matter for a while but last week positively announced that he would not accept. After his refusal he gave the other stock holders an option on his stock. Mr. Johnson did likewise. Saturday their stock was purchased and today announcement that Franc Bros. had bought the quarries was made.

GREENCASTLE WATER GOOD

Dr. Jerome King, the county health officer, has received another analysis of the city water from the Indiana State Board of Health. The state chemist pronounces the water as being good.

Following is the analysis:
Laboratory No. 3015.

Indianapolis, Ind. Aug. 14, 1909

Source of sample, city water.

Odor, 4.

Turbidity, .0001.

Sediment, .0001.

Free Ammonia, .0001.

Nitrates, .0200.

Albuminoid Ammonia, .0031.

Nitrates, .0001.

Chlorine, .30.

Total Solids, 32.6.

Fixed Solids, 24.6.

Hardness, 24.5.

Iron, .02.

Lead.

Colon Bacilli absent.

Remarks: This is a very good water.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Straude B. Love, Greencastle and Flossie R. Butcher, Greencastle.

Frank Hickman, Louisville, Ind., and Donie Wilson, Cloverdale.

Hammocks at greatly reduced prices at Langdon's Book Store. 2th chg 117

FIGURING ON A NEW BUILDING

Andrew Black May Build Business Rooms on Downtown Lot

IS NOW GETTING ESTIMATES

Would Build Several Business Rooms of One Story Each — Plans Are Prepared and Contractors Are Now Figuring on the Cost — Mr. Black Says There is Nothing Sure About It.

Greencastle may have another new business building. Andrew Black who recently purchased the lot at the corner of Walnut and Indiana streets is contemplating building some business rooms on that lot.

However, there is nothing sure about the building. Mr. Black said this morning he was figuring on putting up a business block but that there was nothing definite about it yet. He said that he had plans and that contractors were now figuring on the cost of the building.

If Mr. Black finds that he can build a building at a reasonable cost it is probable that he will do so. If he builds he probably will build a one story building, which will have several business rooms. Mr. Black stated this morning that he positively would not build a livery stable as it has been rumored he would do.

STATE BOARD FIXES VALUES

Railroad Assessments Are Compiled by Putnam County Auditor

ROAD VALUES ARE LESS

Monon, Vandalia and Interurban Have Much Less Taxes to Pay Than Last Year According to the Assessments Fixed.

Railroad values in Putnam County are on the decrease. At least the State Tax Board has decreased the assessments on all roads except the Big Four. The total assessed valuation as completed from the figures sent to the auditor's office shows a considerable falling off in values. The Big Four, however, shows an increased valuation. The totals for the county are as follows:

	1908	1909
I. D. & W.	211,340	211,330
Monon	903,786	833,263
Big Four	701,600	833,615
Vandalia	1,098,895	1,090,705
Interurban	171,249	165,959

All the railroad companies went before the state board with a hard times story, and the cut as seen in the figures above was the result. The assessments on Express Companies and other interstate corporations are yet to be made public.

CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK

As Seen By the Eyes of an Observing Hoosier of Pleasure Bent.

SOME WOMAN'S CLUB IDEAS

(By Miss Emma Jones)

Chautauqua, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1909

Editor Herald:—

The Chautauqua grounds are as "Old as the Hills," but the Chautauqua idea dates from 1873. The idea has become very popular, for this year there are in this country over 750 chautauquas held. Chancellor Vincent says, "I doubt if they are all up to the genuine Chautauqua standard. Some may be like the one the old farmer visited, and on being asked if he enjoyed it, said, 'Reckon I did. I rode on the old thing nine

GREENCASTLE IS TO BE VISITED

The Members of Indianapolis Putnam County Association Meet

REUNION IN GARFIELD PARK

Members Decide to "Come Back Home" on Special Interurban Cars in October—Two Hundred Former Residents Meet in Indianapolis on Saturday — Officers Are Elected.

Two hundred former residents of Putnam County met at the second annual picnic of the Putnam County Reunion Association in Garfield Park Saturday afternoon.

While the women opened up well-filled baskets and spread the supper on the ground, the men swapped tales of boyhood days on the banks of Big Walnut, or the campus of old DePauw.

Following the supper John W. Clark was elected president of the association to succeed Henry Clay Allen and D. H. W. Ridpath to follow W. A. Dunlavy as secretary.

Speeches were made by Mr. Allen, E. M. Denny, Felix McWhirter, John W. Clark and Dr. Ridpath.

While talking over the old days the exiles from Putnam County were imbued with the desire to visit the old home county again and President Clark was empowered to appoint an executive committee which will arrange for a special trip to Greencastle some time in October. They will charter two interurban cars for the trip. — Indianapolis Star.

FELL FROM PEACH TREE

Jennie, the thirteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Morgan, who lives on South Jackson street, fell from a peach tree at her home this morning and broke her right arm. Dr. Tucker was called and reduced the fracture. Mr. Morgan is high tension lineman for the Interurban company. Incidentally he is a nephew of John Morgan, famous in history as the leader of Morgan's raids.

Outing Shoes

WITH

'Kromelk' or Rubber Soles

ARE COOL

Boys', Men's, Women's
60c to \$2.50

P. R. Christie & Sons

IF
you didn't buy last week --
you can buy
Women's Hot Weather Clothes
For Still Less Money this Week

It's like this—

We are going to sell Women's Hot Weather Clothes and do it now

And prices will be made each day lower than the day before until the stock is cleaned up

150 SHIRT WAISTS 49c

other waists (also main floor counter) 69c, 89c and \$1.38 worth regularly \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50

\$1.38 will buy White Duck or Linen Skirts worth \$2.00.

6 Princess Dresses—regular \$4.00 to \$6.00 value—\$2.00, \$2.48.

7 Coat Suits same suits sold this year for \$6.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00. You can buy these for \$2.78 to \$4.58. Among them are White,—White with Black Collar and Cuffs—Blue and Tan Rep.—and Brown and Pink Stripe.

Every garment offered in this "clean up" of Women's Hot Weather Clothes means a money loss to us but it will enable us to clean the racks.

ALLEN BROS.

Just a Little Over Two Weeks Left

To get the bargains we have been advertising. We have been quoting prices for the last month and a half; every one knows the prices are right, so come in and look them through. There are only a few weeks left and only a few bargains left, so come in before some one else gets them. You can't afford to miss these last few weeks as there will be some BIG BARGAINS at

Vermilion's

Central National Bank

...IS A...

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$100,000.00
SURPLUS FUND.....\$100,000.00

We have the largest Capital, the largest Surplus, and the largest Deposits of any bank in Putnam county.

If the above statements are any recommendation of our financial standing in your community, we solicit your patronage and good will.

R. L. O'HAIR, President. J. L. RANDEL, Cashier.

THE HERALD

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 Established 1858
 The official county paper, sent to every
 address in the United States, for \$1.00
 a year—Payable strictly in advance.
 Entered as second-class mail matter
 at the Greencastle, Ind., Postoffice.

Telephone, No. 65

And now it is the Independent Tobacco Dealers who come forward with a statement that the new tariff bill will not only raise the price of tobacco to the consumer while lowering it for the farmer-producer, but will also put the independents out of business. In a million dollar suit filed by one of the Independents against the trust it is stated that the new tariff bill made it impossible to compete with the trust. In fact it is charged that the legislation was secured through the power of the trust and its undue influence at Washington. And this was supposed to be one of the best features of the bill, too.

Now Governor Marshall and Governor Harmon are spending a vacation together in Michigan. As two possible candidates for the presidency, and what is more important, as two men interested in decent government for the common citizen, this vacation meeting is important. There will be good things coming to Indiana and Ohio as the result of this vacation.

Again Europe is short of wheat and the Liverpool market will set the price the world over, or at least be the basis for all prices. But the American farmer should remember that the time is not far distant when the European market will cease to concern him. We are on the morning of the day when America will consume all we raise and the question of importing food stuffs will be one of the burning questions. The new agriculture should prepare for that day.

The Crawfordville Journal is of the opinion that the new Tariff Commission will give Taft a chance to secure "a vast fund of facts to use in the next tariff legislation." We are glad of it. At the present time, judging from his defense of the bill past, the president is strangely lacking in knowledge of what a good tariff law should be. We trust that having learned, the president will also have the courage to see that a good bill is passed, and not allow interest in unimportant reforms to make a coward of him no matter how jolly and good natured. In the last struggle he admits that he did not dare to demand what he thought right because of other reforms he wished to see passed. That is the basis of all political trading, but it is not expected of a president.

THEY HAD NOT MET.

Which Seemed Rather Surprising Under the Circumstances.

When P. T. Barnum was at the head of his "great moral show" it was his rule to send complimentary tickets to clergymen, and the custom is continued to this day. Not long after the Reverend Doctor Walker succeeded to the pastorate of the Reverend Doctor Hawkes in Hartford, there came to the parsonage, addressed to Doctor Hawkes, tickets for the circus, with the compliments of the famous showman.

Doctor Walker studied the tickets for a moment, and then remarked: "Doctor Hawkes is dead, and Mr. Barnum is dead; evidently they have not met."

Nature's First Law.

"If you please," announced the grimy little person who had just rapped at the door, "mother wants to know if you will kindly lend her your preserving kettle?"

"Well," said the lady of the house dubiously, "I would do so with pleasure, but the last time I obliged your mother she preserved it so effectively that I haven't seen it since."

A look of extreme hauteur passed over the maiden's countenance.

"Very well," she said, "There's no need to be nasty about it. The old thing was full of holes when we borrowed it, and mother wouldn't have troubled to ask you again, only we need you bringing home a new one."—Tit-Bits.

Man's Idea of Vanity.

Dashley (at a reception). It gives me pain to see these girls gaze at themselves in the mirror, just to make sure their appearance is catching. What vanity.

Ashley. Quite right, old boy. Vanity creates! By the way, your tie is a little one-sided. Allow me to adjust it.

Dashley—Great heavens, man! Was it in that shape when I was chatting with Miss Sterling? What a fool I was I didn't look myself over!—Answers.

What Is Best For Indigestion?

Mr. A. Robinson of Drumquinn, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion, and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach, and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at all dealers.

Something Missed.

"A rich man misses much."
 "You're right," declared Paw Hopwood. "I missed a good dog fight in the hotel lobby yesterday. Thought it was the orchestra playing something from a grand opéra."

Of Course.

"A humorist is sometimes compelled to utilize his witticisms."
 "Well, he should at least confine his automobile jokes to 1909 models."

Washington's Plague Spots.

He in the low, marshy bottoms of the Potomac, the breeding ground of malaria germs. These germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility and brings suffering or death to thousands yearly. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "They are the best all-round tonic and cure for malaria I ever used," writes R. M. James, of Louellen, S. C. They cure Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Blood Troubles and will prevent Typhoid. Try them 50c. Guaranteed by Owl Drug store and Red Cross Drug store.

THE PROFESSOR MARRIES.

Prof. Wilkerson's marriage was the year's sensation in Dorranceville. But his wedding cards produced no such sensation in the little college community as the arrival of his wife. Some said it was her smile, some her tall, gracious figure and the way she "wore her clothes," but all agreed that she impressed them with a sense of old acquaintanceship for which, with one exception, we found no explanation.

I am that exception, and upon me devolves the explanation. Let me say in beginning that I own my superior knowledge to the fact that my position at Dorranceville college was instructor in art.

One evening, several months before Mrs. Wilkerson dawned upon our dazzled gaze, I was walking home with the professor, when he stopped at the town drug store and stationery shop. To my surprise—for no one had ever seen him read anything out side of science and the daily news—he came out with an armful of the current magazines. He met my look with one both ashamed and defiant, but vouchsafed no explanation until we reached his door. Then as I was taking my leave he said, suddenly:

"Partridge, do you know anything about the art of advertising?"

"Of course not," I replied, rather nettled.

"There is no art in advertising."

"I don't know," he remarked. "Some of the pictures you find in the advertising section seems to me superior to those in front of the magazine."

Full now of curiosity, I accepted his invitation to enter his little study, where he lighted his lamp and dumped the pile of periodicals on the table. "Wait a minute," he said, "and I'll find it."

Then he pawed through the magazines until he laid one before me open at a full page advertising picture.

"Ah," he said, his thin face alight with an expression I had never seen there, "this month she's making bread. Charming domestic picture, isn't it?"

It was an attractive layout. The advertisement had to do with a certain brand of flour, familiar to every reader of magazines and billboards. The central figure was a young girl bending over a kitchen table, with sleeves rolled above dimpled elbows and hands plunged deep in a bowl of snowy dough.

"Here she is again," announced the professor, while I was still gazing. He opened a drawer and laid before me a bundle of leaves cut from other periodicals. Each bore a likeness of the same girl. In one she sat, sumptuously arrayed, before a mechanical piano player. In another she displayed two perfect rows of teeth, one hand holding a toothbrush. In a third she smiled from the tonneau of a big touring car. Every magazine reader has seen her in a score of different costumes and poses.

"Now, what I want to know," said the professor, is, do you think she is real, or just some artist's ideal?"

"She might easily be both," I answered; "but there's no doubt of her reality. Why, man, these pictures aren't drawings; they're photographs."

The professor said nothing but his eyes sparkled.

Who, do you suppose, could prepare for me an advertisement with this young lady as the central figure?" he inquired, without meeting my gaze.

"That's easy," I told him. "Write to the advertising manager of any of these periodicals. If he doesn't employ the young lady directly, he can give you the address of the agency that does."

That was all that passed between us. The professor's confidence ended with that one interview. But when the new Mrs. Wilkerson came to grace our college halls I alone knew where her husband had found her.

But to this day I can't imagine how he ever got her.

Seared With a Hot Iron.

or scalded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife—bruised by slammed door—injured by gun or in any other way—the thing needed at once is Bucklen's Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and kill the pain. It's earth's supreme healer, in fallible for Boils, Ulcers, Fever, Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c. at Owl Drug store and Red Cross Drug store.

He Was Insulted.

Larry was showing to a friend the "check" which the Chinese laundryman had given him in exchange for his bundle of soiled linen.

"Fwath d'ye suppose it is?" he asked.

"That's for identification," said his friend, "so the Chinaman can recognize you when you call for your clothes. It's a brief description of how you look, so there can't be any—where are you going?"

"I'm going back to smash the pig-tailed haythens' head fr'im!" exclaimed Larry, taking another look at their hieroglyphics and striding rapidly in the direction of Ping Yam's laundry.—Chicago Tribune.

Intense Colicky Pains Relieved

"For some years I suffered from intense colicky pains which would come on at times and from which I could find no relief," says L. S. Mason of Beaver Dam, Ky. "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended to me by a friend. After taking a few doses of the remedy I was entirely relieved. That was four years ago and there has been no return of the symptoms since that time." This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

JOHN WAS NOT AFRAID.

Until He Knew With Whom He Was Dealing so Strenuously.

"This must stop right here!" said John Grout, as he put one foot out of bed and began reaching around in the dark for his trousers.

"John!" called his wife, "please don't be foolish. Lie down and be quiet!"

"No!" he snarled. "I'm going to give that young man down there a drubbing that'll make him want to keep away as far as possible from this house in the future. Here it is after 12 o'clock, and—"

"John," Mrs. Grout pleaded, "stop! Don't go down there, please—"

But John had found his trousers, and ignoring his wife's words, he hurried into the hall. Then he stole downstairs through the dark, and in about half a minute there were sounds of falling stands and tumbling chairs and shaking chandeliers. The old man had grasped his antagonist around the neck right at the start and soon had him choked into submission. Then he tied the fellow full of knots, bumped his head against the newel post several times, and finally threw him down the front steps.

When he got back up stairs his wife and daughter, pale and quaking with terror, flung themselves upon his breast.

"What's the matter?" he demanded.

"That was a burglar!" they cried. "Heaven!" he gasped, sitting sick at the stomach. "Why didn't you tell me before! I thought it was Ethel's bean!"—Judge.

The Mystery Lady.

(Extracts from the Woodville Daily Bugle.)

Monday—A very stylish looking lady got off the noon train today. She is a stranger to Woodville. Elizabeth Rogers, the genial station master, says that he never saw her before.

Tuesday—Mrs. Lavina Jones is the name of the stranger who came to town yesterday. She is stopping at the Hayes House, and since her arrival Mine Host Umbstrutter has had his office filled with the younger set of men about town.

Wednesday—Mrs. Lavina Jones when questioned to-day as to her reasons for visiting Woodville, stated that she did not feel free to make mention of them. It is rumored that she is here in connection with a certain estate that has been in litigation for some years.

Thursday—

Friday—Make Sunday happy by taking home from the Roger Emporium one of those packages of Cheer-Up Breakfast Food, whose virtues were recently demonstrated at our store by Mrs. Lavina Jones.—"Adv." —Puck.

Her Test for Lodgers.

A certain widow who kept a boarding house in a Maine town had a strong bias against the theological views of the Universalists, and enforced a strict "test act" against all applicants for lodgings.

One day an old sea captain happened along to ask for rooms.

"But what do you believe?" asked the widow.

"Oh, most anything," replied the captain.

"Do you believe there is a hell?"

"Sure," was the reply.

"Well," parried the widow, "how many do you think will go there?"

The captain cautiously remarked that he thought 20,000 would be a fair estimate.

The widow paused, then stated that he could come in. "Twenty thousand," she said, "is better than none."—Boston Herald.

Ornithology vs. High Finance.

A certain Pittsburg millionaire visited Philadelphia not long ago, and his business leading him to the splendid Academy of the Natural Sciences, he found himself walking in and out among the cases of stuffed birds. There are thousands of life like feathered creatures gathered there, and the collection is considered one of the finest in America. The custodian could not help praising it all with exuberant warmth.

"I've never figured it out," said he, at last, "but it is safe to say, at a guess, that these stuffed birds are worth not less than \$200,000."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the man of money, "is it possible? What are they stuffed with?"

Hard to Feaze.

O woman in your hours of ease

You spend much time on things like these:

Hats, bonnets, ribbons, slidecombs, bows,

Fans, rippery and furbelows.

You think o'er much and spend a mint

On things we have no right to print.

As we have said, you think of these, O woman, in your hours of ease.

And also in your hours of woe, O woman, woman, ain't it so?

He Spoke His Mind.

Two Irish farmers who had not seen each other for a long time, met at a fair. They had a lot of things to tell each other. "Shure, it's married I am," said Murphy. "You don't tell me so," said Moran. "Faix, yes," said Murphy, "an' I've got a fine healthy boy, which the neighbors say is the very picture of me." Moran looked for a moment at Murphy, who was not, to say the least, remarkable for his good looks, and then said, "Och, well, what's the barm so long as the child's healthy?"—Dublin Gazette.

Anxieties of a Mother

Yes, Jack, dear, the party is all over and you may come in and hear about it. It was a great success. I shall let our son have another birthday party when he is 3 months old; he enjoys them so much.

"He was such a darling and listened so patiently to the many ideas advanced about the care of children. Really, he had the dearest little smile—that is, until Mrs. James wanted to force his attention upon her stupid baby. You know, our darling doesn't care much about little boys anyway. He was perfectly radiant when Daisy Miller toddled up to him. I just know he is going to be very popular with girls."

"Yes, Mrs. James insisted upon his looking at her Jimmy. Then John Vincent, Jr., set up such a howl that I had to call the nurse to quiet him. Mrs. James said it must be an awful trial for a young mother to have a cross baby—as if he didn't have provocation when he was made to look at the stupidest—"

"No, Jack, I'm not 'knocking,' as you say. I am just telling you the truth. You know the truth ought to be spoken at all times."

"Don't you know what we do at baby parties? I forget that this was the first one—that you were never a young mother before. Well, father, then. We tell each other how to care for our babies. I told them my experience. Oh, you can learn a lot in two months. Yes, you can."

"They didn't seem to be much interested in my plans until I told them of my idea of beginning to train baby's mind at a very early age. I told them about taking little Jack shopping last week. They were astonished to learn that he already appreciates pretty things. Yes, he just loves to shop."

"Now, Jack, as if a mother didn't understand what her baby liked! Well, if you insist upon having the—the symptoms—"

"He enjoyed shopping so much that he slept all the time the clerks were making a fuss over him. They wanted to see the color of his eyes and he pretended he was sleepy, but I know he was listening to their flattery—just like a man."

"Really, Jack, I didn't know there was so much worry in finding the right kind of food for a baby. I am almost discouraged. I have been giving him Mulgrum's baby food, and to-day Mrs. James said that she had always used it for her Jimmy—so I went right out and told the nurse not to give our precious darling any more of it. She looked discouraged, because we have tried so many foods, but I made up my mind at once not to use it, for we don't want our baby to turn out a stupid as Mrs. James' Jimmy."

"When I got back Mrs. Davis was telling that she used Joter's baby food. I have some of that, but I shall throw it out. Why? Can you ask such a question? Don't you love your baby? Well, then, do you want him to grow to look like his children? Yes, food has a lot to do with it. 'Helps to Young Mothers' says that potatoes make the skin coarse and—if you don't want to listen to what will make your son fine looking—"

"Mrs. Miller asked me if I ever saw a healthier child than her Daisy, and she always used the Lactecolitis food. I had to admit that Daisy looked all right and that the Lactecolitis agreed perfectly with my baby. Now that has to be thrown out, too. No, I wouldn't risk another bit if I. Her child is the worst-behaved little girl in this neighborhood."

"There, baby's crying now. What's the matter, nurse? Well, if he won't drink the Ozone milk you will have to give him just a little of the Mulgrum's, although it is risky and I shall probably have a dreadful time correcting him when he is a little older."

"Don't worry about his crying, John, for it strengthens his lungs. Mrs. Miller said that our baby certainly had the strongest lungs of any child in the building. She never admitted anything nice about him before."

"Now, what shall I do about his food? Of course, he has to have nourishment, but everything seems to have some awful objection. Ask grandma? Now, John Vincent Harris, as if I didn't think of that as soon as this—this difficulty arose! I know you will laugh at her suggestion. I did. Besides, we can't afford it."

"She said to give him the milk from one cow. As if a little bit of a baby could drink a whole cowful of milk. Really, I sometimes wonder how grandpa kept out of the poor house!"—Chicago News.

Against Japanese Custom.

The Empress of Japan has been reading some European plays and she does not like them. She believes that they deal with forbidden subjects and must lead to dangerous meditations. The freedom with which women in them are represented as expressing their opinions in public, giving vent to their intimate sentiments and putting their handkerchiefs over their eyes and weeping before people is said to strike her as quite incomprehensible.

GET YOUR MONEY ON THURSDAY

Our agent can be found in our office in the ALLEN BLOCK, over American Express Company, all day Thursday prepared to make loans on furniture, pianos, live stock, etc. Features: long time, cheap rates, small payments, liberal discounts if paid before due, loans made to farmers a specialty. See our agent on Thursday, or write to Room 216 Ctt. National Bank Building Brazil, Indiana.

ALLEN Brazil Loan Co. ALLEN BLOCK

FOR SALE

At my land—600 acres—but especially my home farm of 310 acres, situated 1½ miles west of Bainbridge and 18 miles north of Greencastle, in the very heart of Putnam County. With good fencing, ever flowing water, three good barns and one of the best dwelling houses in the county, also another good 6-room dwelling. This land is all in grass, excepting 40 acres.

My reason for selling is age and bad health, which forces me to retire from business.

ARCH ALLEN :-:- Bainbridge, Ind.

When You Want Nice Meat

You should go to a Meat Market, whose owners desire to get and retain your trade. We have recently purchased the old Haspel Meat Market stand, where we will be pleased to have you call or phone us your meat orders. Our desire is to please you and we assure you that our meats will be the best obtainable. "Best Meats—cleanliness—prompt delivery." This is our motto.

W. H. Eiteljorge & Company
 102 N. Jackson St.
 Phone 12.

INTERURBAN TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT FEB. 21

East Bound	West Bound
A. M.	A. M.
6:05	5:45
7:11	6:45
8:11	7:45
9:28 Limited	8:45
10:11	Limited 9:38
11:11	10:45
	11:45
P. M.	P. M.
12:28	Limited 12:38
1:11	1:45
2:11	2:45
3:28	Limited 3:38
4:11	4:45
5:11	5:45
6:28	Limited 6:38
7:11	7:45
	Limited 8:37
9:08 Limited	10:38
11:02	

Trains arrive here from Terre Haute daily at 8:11 p. m. and 12:35 a. m. and stay at Greencastle station over night.

Special Inducements FOR 30 DAYS

Money in any sum loaned on live stock and household goods, etc. Long Time, Small Payments and LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST Room 5 Southard Building.

Home Loan & Real Estate Co.
 PHONE 82.

DO YOU KNOW VICK QUALITY SEEDS?

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

Is full of practical information for the home gardener or the farmer. It tells how to successfully grow

VICK QUALITY Vegetables, Flowers, and Small Fruits. Handsome illustrations, accurate and reliable descriptions of new varieties and old favorites. Send for it before you buy. It's free

Two Special Offers.

Vick's Mikado } Four to five inches
 White Aster } 3 in. diameter, like a
 great Chrysanthemum, the King of the
 Asters. Retail for 25 cts., but 40c.
 we send Catalog and Aster seed

Vick's Scarlet Globe Radish
 Vick's Lemon Cucumber
 Mammoth Ailsa Craig Onion
 Three great Vegetables for the home
 garden, retail price 25 cts., but 40c.
 we send Catalog and 3 packets

Ask for Catalog anyway: it's free.

We make a specialty of Seeds for Farmers and Market Gardeners.
JAMES VICK'S SONS
 143 Main Street East
 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

New Business Deal

Phone No. 50
 For rubber tired cabs for all trains or city calls, day or night. Price 15 cents. Prompt service positively guaranteed at all times. Give us your call and we will do the rest.
 Cabs for parties and funerals on short notice.

HARRY COLLINS
 Successor to H. W. GIL, Greencastle Transfer Company.

FERD LUCAS

Dealer In
 Real Estate, Insurance
 and Coal

No. 21 South Indiana Street, Greencastle, Ind. : : : Phone 255

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

For Fire Dept. Call Phone No. 41.

LOCATION. NO.
 College Ave. and Liberty 21
 Hanna and Indiana 31
 Jackson and Daggy 41
 Madison and Liberty 51
 Walnut and Madison 61
 *Fire Dept. Headquarters 321
 Hanna and Crown 42
 Bloomington and Anderson 52
 Seminary and Arlington 62
 Washington and Durham 72
 Seminary and Locust 212
 Howard and Crown 23
 Main and Ohio 43
 College Ave. and DeMotte Alley. 53
 Locust and Sycamore 63
 1—2—1, Fire Out.
 *Box rung for all telephone calls.

E. B. LYNCH

House Furnisher and

Funeral Director

GREENCASTLE, IND.

12 and 14 North Jackson St.

Telephones 89 and 108

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every taint or corrupting element. In this way it cures swellings, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

Prompt Payments

It takes more than a year to settle up the average estate—even a small one. An estate that consists of a policy in the Equitable Life of New York is settled and money paid within 24 hours after proof of death are received. The Equitable Life has a reputation for the prompt payment of death claims and the prompt settlement of maturing policies unequalled by any other insurance organization in the world.

ED. F. LEEVER,
General Agent,
Room 213 Terre Haute Trust Building,
TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Monon Excursions

Beginning August 16th and during the life of the Time Table No. 18 local freight trains Nos. 41 and 42 will carry passengers between Borden and Salem when provided with proper transportation.

We will have a Greencastle to Michigan City excursion Sunday, August 22 leaving Greencastle at 7:30 a. m. and returning train will leave Michigan City at 6:30 p. m. Fare for the round trip \$1.50. See yellow excursion bills.

Old Point Comfort, Va., July 11 to Sept. 3, rate \$24.00.
Summer tourist rates to all points.
Homeseekers' rates to north and southwest points.

We expect to have a Greencastle to Chicago excursion Sunday, August 29th, but as yet have not received official authority or bills for the same. Enquire later as to exactness of date. N. B. Reed, Agent, Monon Railroad.

HERALD Want Ads Are Read By All The People—Try One

ONE YANKEE ECONOMY.

The Dutiful Son Was Carrying Out His Father's Teaching.

In St. Louis there is a Yankee who settled in the Mound City after the civil war, and has there built up a fortune of millions. The economies and conservatism by which he has accumulated his little pile have increased with his years. Acquisition has become a habit.

He has one son over whose expenditures he keeps careful watch. Recently, this offspring took an uptown car. The father who saw him board the car, and knew his destination, judged he had spent his fare foolishly.

That evening, after dinner, the elder called the younger man into the library, saying he had something to tell him. "But first," he interrupted, rising from his chair, "I will turn down the light; we can talk just as well in the dark, and it will save the gas." He then proceeded to give reasons why the expenditure of the uptown car fare was unnecessary. As he went on explaining the value of economy, out of the darkness where his son sat he heard a fumbling and shuffling. Much to his distaste, the noise continued. At length heated to impatience, he cried, "Sam, what are you doing?"

"Father," came from out of the darkness, "I can hear just as well without 'em, and, while we're sitting here in the dark, I'm taking off my trousers to save 'em."

For the rest of that evening economies were not discussed.—Success.

Deacon's Family Party Ancient.

The presiding elder once happened into the Sunday school room in a certain church not far from St. Louis, and was invited by the superintendent, a very pious man, to question the scholars.

After asking several questions he turned to one little fellow and asked, "Who was the father of Zebedee's children?" The boy much confused, made no reply, and the question was repeated, but without result.

"Come," said the elder, "you can surely answer that." Then, pointing to the superintendent, "Who is that man?"

"Deacon Smith," replied the boy. "Well, who is the father of Deacon Smith's children?"

"Deacon Smith."

"Yes; and if Deacon Smith is the father of Deacon Smith's children, who was the father of Zebedee's children?"

The youngster could hardly wait till the question was ended before he shouted triumphantly, "Deacon Smith!"—Judge.

Well Defined.

A servant at a well-known gentleman's house much astonished the family minister, who had called to make inquiries on the occasion of the birth of a child.

"Is it a boy?"

"No, sir."

"Oh! a girl?"

"No, sir."

The inquirer gasped, and the servant continued with dignity: "Madam has given birth to an heir."—Sketch.

A Voice From the Hay Loft.

At a provincial theatre the spectators were kept waiting a long time for the play to begin. The "gods" became impatient, and kicked up a terrible row. "Be quiet, you beasts!" exclaimed a gentleman in the pit, angrily. "You are mistaken!" cried a voice from the gallery; "this is the hay loft; the stable is down there."

The Connection.

Scott—I remember reading of a very rich man who said he'd sooner be poor.

Mott—Yes, and probably you remember reading somewhere that all men are liars.

The Crime of Idleness.

Idleness means a trouble for any one. It is the same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, mallow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver trouble and build up your health. 25c. at Owl Drug store and Red Cross Drug store.

His Choice.

A traveling salesman arrived at home about three in the morning to discover that his wife had given birth to triplets. He was delighted almost beyond control of himself. "My," he said, "I must go right in and wake up Dooley." Dooley was his next door neighbor and a dog-fancier. He pulled Dooley out of bed, got him to hurry on his clothes, brought him in about half awake, and stood him before the triplets. "Aren't they dandies?" he asked. Dooley gazed at them in a semi-awakened state and, still rubbing the sleep from his eyes, replied: "Yes; they're all right. I think if I were you I would keep that one in the middle."—Punch.

His Indignant Protest.

The college freshman, who had doubled himself up on a seat in the smoking car, was sound asleep when the train ran off the track.

He was thrown across the back of the seat ahead, and half a dozen men were piled on top of him.

"Oh, I say, fellows," he mumbled angrily, "let up! When you've hazed a chap once, good and proper, that's enough! Cut it out!"—Chicago Tribune.

Ready to Start.

Clerk—The man who does the plumbing handsome has arrived.

Millionaire—Any one else?

Clerk—Yes sir. The decorations beautiful man, the floor fanciful man, the tiling lovely man, the wall-scotting wonderful man and the house beautiful man are all here.

Millionaire—Then notify my wife that the matter repairs can be taken up.—Brooklyn Life.

It Has Been Done.

"Now, in order to subtract," explained a teacher to a class in mathematics, "things have to always be of the same denomination. For instance, we couldn't take three apples from four pears, nor six horses from nine dogs."

A hand went up in the back part of the room. "Teacher," shouted a small boy, "can't you take four quarts of milk from three cows?"—Punch.

The Hard Working Artist.

Bacon—You say your artist friend is industrious?

Egbert—Very. Why, I've known him to work over four years on one picture.

Bacon—Is that possible?

Egbert—It is. He was a month painting it and four years trying to sell it!—Life.

A Clincher.

A Chicago mother was trying to get her little boy to go to bed. "Run along, Johnny," she said, "and get into your bed. The little chickens have all gone to bed."

"Yes, mother, I know," said the little tot with a quivering lip; "but the old hen went to bed with 'em."—Judge.

As She Understood It.

"According to the old proverb," remarked the bachelor, "we should prepare for war in time of peace."

"Well, I'm willing," replied the young widow. "But as poor, dear George has been dead only six weeks I think we ought to wait a little longer."

A Physiognomist.

Missus—My husband, Bridget, is at the head of the State militia.

Bridget—I thought as much, ma'am. It's th' foine mallow look he has, ma'am.—Woman's Home Companion.

Those Dear Girls.

May—But, really, don't you think she's an artistic dresser?

Madge—Well, yes, she does paint well.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured.

"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes," says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky.

"In February, 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought a box and used it about two-thirds and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." The salve is for sale by all dealers.

COULD STAND ANOTHER.

They Were Not the Kind the Lady Had Referred To.

A commercial traveler tells the following of a little social gathering in eastern Ontario: "Dinner was a little late. A guest asked the hostess to play something. Seating herself at the piano, the good woman executed a Chopin nocturne with precision. She finished, and there was still an interval of waiting to be bridged. In grim silence she turned to an old gentleman on her right and said: 'Would you like a sonata before dinner?' He gave a start of surprise and pleasure. 'Why, yes, thanks!' he said. 'I had a couple on my way here, but I think I could stand another.'"

Still Smiling.

The visitor in the South was offering his sympathies to the old colored parson.

"It's a shame, uncle," said the visitor, "that the congregation should drop buttons in the plate when you were collecting your salary."

"Dat doan matter, sah," replied the old man with a luminous smile, "Ah kin use dem on dat old path ob trousers de kernal gib me."

"Well, they dropped nails in the plate also."

"Just what Ah need, sah. Yo' see Ah'm guine to build a coahouse en Ah'll need de nails to drive in the shingles."

"But the lead nickels. What are you going to do with them, throw them away?"

"No, sah; Ah'm guine to make sinkers foh mah fishing lines. Glory, halleluyah!"

Notice to Non-residents

The State of Indiana, Putnam County, ss:

In the Putnam Circuit Court, September Term 1909. William Gilton vs. George Taylor et al. Complaint No. 7806.

Now comes the plaintiff by Wm M. Sutherland, his attorney, and files complaint herein, to quiet title to real estate together with an affidavit that said defendants George Taylor, Mrs. Taylor, wife of George Taylor, David Barnett, Mrs. Barnett, wife of David Barnett, William W. Brown, Mary J. Brown, wife of William W. Brown, the unknown heirs at law of George Taylor, the unknown devisees and legatees of George Taylor, the unknown heirs at law of Mrs. Taylor, wife of George Taylor, the unknown legatees and devisees of Mrs. Taylor, wife of George Taylor, the unknown heirs at law of David Barnett, the unknown legatees and devisees of David Barnett, the unknown heirs at law of Mrs. Barnett, wife of David Barnett, the unknown heirs at law of William W. Brown, the unknown legatees and devisees of William W. Brown, the unknown heirs at law of Mary J. Brown, wife of William W. Brown, the unknown legatees and devisees of Mary J. Brown, wife of William W. Brown, are non-residents of the State of Indiana.

Notice is therefore hereby given said defendants that unless they be and appear on the 29th day of the next Term of the Putnam Circuit Court, the same being October 8th, A. D. 1909, at the Court House in the City of Greencastle, in said County and State, and answer or demur to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in their absence.

Witness my name, and the seal of said Court, affixed at the City of Greencastle, this 14th day of August, A. D. 1909.

JAMES L. HAMILTON, Clerk.

W. M. Sutherland Plff's Atty

1 H 2 W 52

FAINT HEART AND FAIR LADY

"Yes, it is really true that I came near marrying an American girl," said Paul Touchard. "It is now 15 years ago. I was spending my vacation in a little town. On the lovely shore of Normandy, where there is always a breeze and where the cottage ladies gather on the beach every afternoon to gossip. One evening in August, it was between six and seven, we saw far away a cloud of smoke, and a little while afterward a large, elegant steam yacht came toward us. It anchored, an old gentleman and a lady and a young girl went into a boat and came ashore.

"Excuse me, sir, but would you please tell me the nearest way to the hotel?"

"Hotel Beau Rivage, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir."

It was me whom the young girl addressed. While I gave her the information I looked at her closely. She was a dark blonde with big eyes which seemed to look straight into your heart. Her features were beautiful and I was especially taken with the pose of her head.

After she had left I could not help thinking of her and I kept thinking of her for a long time. The proprietress of the hotel was an amiable and most eloquent lady and she was not slow in getting all the information she could from the servants of the new arrivals. It was not long before I knew that the new guests, the Fogg family, were Americans, and that Mr. Fogg had made an immense fortune in fur. His steam yacht alone would represent a fortune in France.

The next day the Americans came down to the little pavilion built at the foot of the downs close to the beach.

Miss Annie Fogg wore a white dress with short sleeves and she had the most beautiful arms I ever saw. When she entered there was a pause, but only for a moment, then the people kept on dancing. I went across the floor and asked the American girl to honor me with a dance.

"With the greatest of pleasure," she said.

She danced well and never seemed to get tired.

Three times a week we had a hop in the little pavilion.

Mr. Fogg no longer thought of leaving his daughter, whose will was law unto him and he decided to stay.

The Americans and I were soon inseparable, and the old couple were exceedingly kind to me.

I do not think they cared to know my business, at least they never asked me. Miss Annie and I took long walks together every day. We did not exchange sweet words, but both of us knew that deep in our hearts a feeling was growing which promised fair to develop into love.

None of us cared for the gossip of the other guests and we kept on with our daily walks, although they were far more dangerous to us than the steep cliff which the goats climb.

Suddenly, one day, Annie said: "There is something you want to tell me, Mr. Touchard."

"And what should that be, Miss Annie?"

She looked at me and her brown eyes were soft as velvet.

"Yes, I know there is something you want to tell me, but you do not dare because you are poor—"

"Do you want me to tell you what it is? I believe you love me. I dare not say now that I love you, but I like you immensely. And then there is another thing. I'm engaged to marry a young man at New York, but I don't care for him. He is a miserable dancer and has big ugly hands and thinks too much of his business and very little of me."

"Are you going to break your engagement?"

"No; that cannot be done. My father has arranged the marriage, and he will not break his promise, especially as my fiancée is the owner of some of the largest oil wells in the United States."

"Then I do not understand what you mean."

"Don't you understand, Mr. Touchard, that you are to go with us to New York. There my father will give you a position in his business and we will see each other as often as possible, dear."

"Your father will offer me a position?"

"Yes, and he will give you \$5000 a year. That will do for a start."

I looked at her, for I did not at first believe she was in earnest, but one glance at her face was enough to convince me that she was. I was young. I loved Miss Annie, and it was not clear to me what a difficult situation I was going into.

"I accept the honor, Miss Annie."

"Perhaps I love you, too," she said slowly, looking down into the sand where she was drawing figures with the point of her parasol. But when she raised her head I saw two tears in her eyes.

The same evening Mr. Fogg came to me and shook my hand.

"It is a go, Mr. Fogg; I accept the position you offer."

From that moment I was allowed to court Miss Annie openly, but my position seemed rather queer to me

when I remembered what she had said about being engaged already.

Nevertheless, I spent two happy weeks with her. We took long walks in the pine woods and along the shore admiring the beautiful nature. A few times she allowed me to kiss her hand, but that was all.

One day she came running up to me greatly excited, holding a telegram in her hand.

"My fiancée—" she stammered. "Is he dead?"

"No; it is much worse than that. He has been faithless to me."

And then Miss Annie told me that the owner of the great oil wells had married a Creole girl from Cincinnati, who was a chorus girl in the bargain.

"Imagine, a colored girl! He prefers a colored girl to me."

Suddenly she burst out: "Will you marry me?"

"Oh, Miss Annie, you know that I would consider that the happiest moment in my life."

"Well, then, we will marry; there is only one thing I demand. As soon as we are in the United States you must challenge that scoundrel. I love you with all my heart, dear, but I cannot allow anyone to insult me as he has done."

I confess that I did not answer immediately. What she wanted me to do seemed too ghastly. To risk one's sweetheart's life simply because one's feelings were hurt was a thing I did not understand.

Miss Annie noticed my hesitation and turned pale. Her eyes shot fire.

"Well, what is your answer?" she asked. She did not give me time to reply. Her white teeth glistened and I can hear even now her mocking laugh.

"Oh, I understand you. You do not love me enough to risk your life for my sake. Good-bye! With these words she picked up her dress in both hands and ran away from me.

When I woke up the next morning I looked through my window for the yacht. It was not there and some of the fishermen told me it had left during the night.

"That is how my love affair ended," said Paul Touchard. "I have never again visited the little town of Normandy and I have never seen the Fogg, no less Annie."

But as I have grown older I have thought a good deal of this affair. Perhaps the American fiancée, the telegram and the breaking off of our love was only a test she wanted to make to see whether I was worthy of marrying her. Perhaps I let a fortune slip out of my hands that day simply because I hesitated. I shall never know.—By Pierre Villelard.

Spelling Simplified.

Prof. Alfred E. Stearns, principal of the Phillips Andover Academy, said at a recent alumni dinner in New York.

"The easiest way in raising funds, as in other things, is the wrong way. I remember a man and his easy spelling rule. In Orange in my childhood I once complained of the difficulties of spelling. I said that 'ei' and 'ie' in such words as 'believe' and 'receive' always stumped me."

"Then the man patted me on the head and smiled and said:

"My boy, I will give you an infallible rule for 'ei'—a rule that in forty-seven years has never failed me."

"I expressed my delight and waited. The man resumed:

"The rule is simply this: Write your 'i' and 'e' exactly alike and put your dot exactly between them."—Washington Star.

Black Eye for Blackstone.

"Your Honor," said Moman Pruett, the criminal lawyer, "since reports and modern law are not sufficient to convince you, let me read this section from Blackstone, the father of the common law and undoubted authority. He supports my contention precisely."

"You had as well sit down, Mr. Pruett," I have decided the point against you," replied the Court. "You need not cite more cases. I have overruled your demurrer, and do not care to hear you read the section."

"I know you have, your Honor. I know you have," sarcastically said the redoubtable lawyer.

"I know it, but I just wanted to show the Court what a fool Blackstone was."—Kansas City Times.

His Day of Reckoning.

As the stout man whose appetite had excited the envy of the other boarders turned to leave the parlor, he looked down at his waistcoat. "I declare, I've lost two buttons off my vest," he said ruefully.

He was a new boarder, but his landlady saw no reason for further delay in showing her banner, "Watchfulness and Economy for all."

She gave him the benefit of the chill gaze so familiar to her older boarders.

"I think without doubt you will find them both in the dining room," she announced clearly.—Youth's Companion.

General Phil Sheridan was at one time asked what incident in his life caused him the most amusement.

"Well," he said, "I always laugh when I think of the Irishman and the army mule. I was riding down the line one day when I saw an Irishman mounted on a mule that was kicking rather freely.

The mule finally got his foot caught in the stirrup, when in the excitement, he remarked:

"Well, if you're going to git on, I'll be gittin' off."

\$17.50

Atlantic City

Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, N. J. and Rehoboth, Del.

—VIA—

BIG FOUR

and C. & O. R'y.

Thursday, Aug. 19, 1909

Return limit 15 days, including date of sale. Good for stop at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D. C. on return trip. For full information and particulars call on Agents "Big Four Route" or address H. J. RHEIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio G. P. O. 108-Hd & S-D.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. **FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE** it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE NOTICE

Jackson Township.

I will be at my home in Jackson Township every Friday to transact the business of my office as Trustee.

BENJAMIN WALLS.

Warren Township.

I will be at my home in Warren Township on Thursday of

MRS. JOHNSON KNOWS

She Says That Parisian Sage is Only Hair Tonic That Ever Benefited Her Hair

Parisian Sage is the quick acting hair grower that can now be obtained in America and that is guaranteed by Owl Drug store and Red Cross Pharmacy to cure dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in two weeks or money back.

Mrs. Johnson is too modest; she fails to state that she has a most charming and luxuriant head of lustrous hair.

She says: "Parisian Sage is the only hair tonic that ever benefited my hair, which was very thin on the top of my head. I began using Parisian Sage and used it daily for a while, afterwards I used it according to directions. I am absolutely positive that it will thoroughly cleanse the scalp and hair, stop irritation, eradicate dandruff, stimulate the growth of the hair, prevent baldness, and make the hair soft and silky. I would not be without Parisian Sage."

Mrs. Sue Johnson, 229 4th Street, Frankfort, Ky.

Parisian Sage is a most delicately perfumed hair dressing and has not a particle of stickiness or greasiness in it. It will not stain or dye the hair and contains nothing that would injure any hair or scalp.

It is the only hair preparation that is absolutely sure to kill the dandruff germ which Dr. Sabouraud has proven to be the cause of all hair troubles.

Women who desire beautiful and luxuriant hair that will attract and fascinate, should use Parisian Sage. Leading druggists everywhere sell it in Greenca. for 50 cents a large bottle, and guarantee it to give satisfaction, or money back. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. Made in America by Gironx Mfg. Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

Spaunhurst Osteopaths

Ten years fifth floor State Life-Building, Indianapolis.

At their branch office, 117 S. Jackson St., Greencastle

Every Tuesday and Friday

No charge for examination, Lady attendant.

Real Thing in Optimism.

The story is told of an old woman—a woman aged and poor, but sunny and serene—whom some one asked what in the world she could find to make her happy, to which she replied, "Well, I hain't got but two teeth, but thank God, they hit."—Argonaut.

Secrets of the Craft.

Customer (inspecting the sample the waiter had brought him)—How do you distinguish your clam chowder from plain vegetable soup? Waiter—We have different labels on the kettles, sir. Wish any coffee?—Chicago Tribune.

Preserving Appearances.

"What do you think of the plan of doctors killing suffering patients by design?" "Oh, they might as well claim that they do it by design, and save the embarrassment of getting credit for mistakes."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Kind Lady.

"Kind lady," remarked the weary wayfarer, "can you oblige me with something to eat?" "Go to the woodshed and take a few chops," replied the kind lady.—Philadelphia Record.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Charley Long was in Terre Haute yesterday.

Sam Cully was in Terre Haute yesterday.

Attorney J. P. Allee is in Monon on business today.

Claude Hurst has returned from a visit in Shelbyville.

Miss Elsie Ashby of Ladoga was in Greencastle yesterday.

Mrs. E. P. Light who has been quite sick is recovering.

The S. C. C. Girls will meet with Miss Nelda Werneke tonight.

Mrs. H. S. Werneke is in Indianapolis at the millinery opening.

Clyde Randel spent the day yesterday with friends in Terre Haute.

Mrs. C. R. Talbot of Brazil was a guest at the home of Ed McG. Walls yesterday.

The Penelope Club will meet with Mrs. Ewan on Morton Avenue tomorrow afternoon.

Miss Ella Beekwith is back at her place at Vermilion's after a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. William Spaulding and son, Albert, have returned to Muncie after a visit here.

Miss Hazel Dean of Indianapolis was here yesterday the guest of her uncle, James Dean.

Miss Alice Hamilton is absent from the S. C. Sayers book store this week for her vacation.

James Dean, Harry Conklin, Emmett Moore and Joe Kleinbub were in Indianapolis yesterday.

Mrs. H. K. Linscott of Mobile, Ala., is here the guest of Mrs. E. E. Edwards and Mrs. Southard.

Frank Cannon, George Cannon, James Cannon and Mr. and Mrs. John Cannon were at St. Mary's yesterday.

The advance man for the Hagenback-Wallace Circus which will be here Monday, August 30th was in town today.

Ora Moffett is back from a two weeks' camping trip to Eel River. He reports only average luck in fishing and hunting.

Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Preston of Houston, Texas, are here for a two weeks vacation to visit with friends and relatives.

Miss Jennie Bridges is away from the office of Allee & Hughes on her annual vacation. She is spending her vacation at Youngstown, Ohio.

Warren Newgent has sold his 68 acre farm in Clinton township to William Perkins of Morton for \$90 an acre. There are no improvements on the land.

Fred Reising is back from a week's camping and fishing trip on Big Walnut, south of Reelsville. Fred tells of some good fishing and an unusually good time.

Paul Cook, Frank Cannon, Jr., and Miss Leonora Windemood went to Indianapolis yesterday and were the guests of Miss Josephine Windemood.

Miss Alice Murphy of Vermilion's is away from the store on her vacation. Miss Lella Talbot is taking her place.

Miss Minnie Buster has resigned her position at Vermilion's. She will teach in the Second Ward school this year.

Ed Black, Deloss Albin and James Walker went to Eel River Falls this morning and now are occupying Camp Matson.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Hill of Mt. Meridian are the parents of a baby boy born this morning. Mrs. Hill is a niece of Mrs. James Dean of this city.

Miss Jennie Farmer and Miss Lella Talbot have returned from Crawfordsville where they attended a house party given by Miss Mary Young.

Conrad Gautier left yesterday for a business trip to St. Louis and Toledo, Ohio. Mr. Gautier will look after the interests of the PleeZee company during the trip.

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CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK

(Continued from Page One.)

Sunday observance. He described the cartoon, "Waiting at the Church," a minister standing alone, while autos, cycles, carriages and street cars rushed by—as illustrative of the modern sentiment of church going.

"The Sunday paper has come to stay," he declared, and the way to deal with it is to improve the paper.

Miss Kate Kimble compared them in their influence on the young to saloons and moving picture shows.

At the Woman's club, Mrs. Montgomery gave an excellent talk on South America.

In part she said, "no foreign land should be of more interest to North Americans than the twin continent to the south of us."

In those who have visited that continent there is a constant wonder and surprise that the people of the United States have shown so little interest, politically or religiously to South America. When the canal is completed the importance of South America to the business, social and religious life of North America will be correspondingly increased. Neither continent can reach its full development without the other.

The North needs the rubber, coffee and cattle and precious woods of the South, and should give, in return, not only her manufactured products, but the better gifts she has to offer of a spiritual faith, a free Bible and an education based upon that Bible.

The lovers of history will find interesting facts in the ruins of Cuzco and Quito, also the brutal and Spanish invasion and rule.

For the naturalist, there is endless store of an endless variety of birds, beasts, fish, reptiles, shrubs and trees which grow in no other part of the world. The mineral wealth is enormous.

Not all of the Chautauqua is hard thinking and sober brain work. Much pleasure is sandwiched between. Any hour of the day steam boats leave the dock.

Then, there are several hundred row boats, electric launches and a few sail boats; these, with the aquatic sports and a circus lend plenty of amusement.

The air is delightfully cool and clean, a wrap is frequently needed.

The summer schools are excellent, and large numbers of teachers attend them.

Combined Shows are Coming

The Famous Hagenback Animal Shows and the Great Wallace Circus.

All the contracts necessary for the innumerable details of the exhibition of a large circus institution have been made for the early appearance in this city of the Carl Hagenback and Great Wallace Shows. This is one of the world's largest amusement enterprises, and because of its peculiar combination it is probably the most interesting.

It is advertised by the management that it is without a peer in point of performance, and it would seem as if this boast is justified in a combination which includes two such shows. The Wallace Show has for years been conceded a place in the front rank of circuses, and in many points it has been given first place. It could not be excelled in its horses, the quality and competence of its equipment or the attention given to the numerous details which are essential for the production of a performance of unusual merit. Although Mr. Wallace has always refrained from featuring some five-second act as a thriller, used purely for advertising purposes, his patrons have always found many surprises in store, and now he has come forward with the boss thriller of them all—the trained beasts.

The name of the Carl Hagenback Trained Animal Shows has been for years without a competitor. The world has never known but the one really and exclusively animal show, and that was the one bearing the title of Hagenback, and it is the only one that ever made a world tour with its wonderful animal actors. When the combination of the Great Wallace Shows and the Carl Hagenback Animal Shows was accomplished by Mr. Wallace the amusement world was not surprised, as the combination had been predicted. The deal was a fortunate one for amusement patrons, inasmuch as they are now able to see the two shows for the prices formerly charged for one. To enable the performances of the two exhibitions to be given simultaneously and without cutting out a single act of either, has been a herculean task, but it has been accomplished, and the result will be seen when the Hagenback-Wallace Combined Shows appear in Greencastle on Monday, August 30th.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

By T. BLAIR EATON.
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When I left the law school with a diploma and a fine standing in my class one of my preceptors, who had taken an interest in me, said:

"Tom, you have learned a lot of law here, but in the world you don't want to practice law. You want to practice common sense. At least common sense is three quarters of the fight. There are all sorts of things in the profession that certain lawyers set great store by, such as decisions, delicate differences in law principles, expert testimony, etc. Such men, if they have any success, usually land on the bench, while the practical attorney gets rich."

Soon after entering upon my profession a Mr. Arbuckle, a very rich man, gave me one of his small cases, involving \$500. Peter Winfield had sued him for the amount as part of an account due, and Arbuckle claimed that he had never ordered the goods it represented. Winfield was a small dealer, Arbuckle a prominent capitalist. When the case came to trial all I could do was to ask for a voucher. To my surprise, plaintiff's counsel produced a letter from Mr. Arbuckle ordering the goods. When I informed my client of the fact he was as much surprised as I. He did not remember writing such a letter and was sure he had not written it. After consultation we became convinced that it was a forgery, and I claimed in court that it was a forgery. Winfield thereupon hired the best handwriting expert to be had, who pronounced the document genuine.

"How do you know that it is genuine?" I asked the expert.

"The question," replied the expert, looking at me patronizingly, "involves a statement of how I reach my professional conclusions. When the document was submitted to me I sought to determine its dissimilarities from a conventional standard. Every person writes with one of a class of movements, we call forearm, wrist and finger movements. I can tell at a glance under what general system the writing has been penned."

"I analyzed the letter before the court, dissected every letter and noted each departure from the standard. Such dissimilarities are invariably found to be characteristic of the writer. He cannot depart from them. After analyzing the letter I took up other bits of writing of his as furnished by my client and dissected them just as in the case of the letter submitted to me for my opinion. I found in every one of these other specimens the characteristics of the letter before the court."

"How about disguised writing?" I asked.

"In such cases the difficulty is not greatly increased. A person may successfully disguise a few letters, but in the main his natural variations from the accepted standard will be unmistakable. In cases of disguised handwriting I must first determine the method of the disguise, separating the real from the unreal features of the dissembler's natural handwriting. Having determined this, the rest is easy."

I took from my pocket a package of letters.

"Here are specimens of chirography," I said, "presumed to have been written by my client. Will you please examine them and tell me if they are genuine?"

"The expert asked for time and was given till the next morning. Then he came into court and testified that of three letters I had given him one was genuine and two were not. I asked him to mark the letters, and he did so. I took them and, selecting the one that he had pronounced in Arbuckle's handwriting, examined it carefully. Then I called Henry Harley.

"What is your profession, Mr. Harley?" I asked.

"Engraver."

I handed him the letter I held, told him to examine it and asked him if he wrote it.

He replied that he did.

The court, the jury and the spectators picked up their ears.

Dismissing the witness, I called Jacob Untermeyer.

"What is your business, Mr. Untermeyer?" I asked.

"Paper manufacturer."

"Examine the paper on which that letter is written and tell me if you recognize it."

"It is from a small lot we have had in a loft for many years, an old water-mark of our firm not now used. I furnished it to you a week ago."

"That will do. Call Stephen Minger. Mr. Minger, did you see Henry Harley write that letter?"

"I did."

"When and where?"

"Three days ago in your office."

"That will do. Gentlemen of the jury, hearing of an engraver who could imitate any one's handwriting, I found Mr. Harley and employed him to write this letter, which has been pronounced by the expert for the plaintiff as having been written by my client. To clinch the matter I secured some paper not in the market for years and the die of which has been destroyed. I have shown you how much reliance is to be placed on the expert's opinion."

The jury gave a verdict in Mr. Arbuckle's favor, and the case was closed.

My client was so delighted at the practical manner in which I had handled the case that, instead of giving me in future only his trivial cases, he gave me all his business, and I owe my success to the advice of my preceptor, which I never forgot and which brought it about.

AT THE MONARCH
Fine Gem Melons,
Posey County Watermelons,

On ice all the time. Also good supply of Jersey Sweet Potatoes, Home Grown Tomatoes and Fancy White Celery.

Monarch Grocery

PHONE 68.

JUST

A word or two of interest to you. I take great pleasure in announcing to the public, I have the best practical man in the city for Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Bucheling, who is Mr. W. J. Church, and we'd be pleased for you to send a try out job to convince you of the class of work we do. Special attention to limited time work. We can please all.

J. B. GROGAN & CO.

Office 261-2, East Washington Street Over Red Cross Drug Store.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist, or write CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 609 N. Third St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Greencastle

MONDAY, AUGUST 30

—THE CARL—

HAGENBECK

AND GREAT WALLACE

Combined Shows

1000 People! 600 Animals!

POSITIVELY THE HIGHEST CLASS CIRCUS IN THE WORLD

The Only Circus Having Trained Wild Beasts

300 Arenic Champions,
60 Aerial Artists, 40 Acrobats,
50 Clowns, 75 Musicians,
400 Finest Horses,
200 Wild Animals

A MAZE OF SHOWS

and the

Circus Sensation of The Age!



3 RINGS! 2 STAGES!
HUGE STEEL GIRT ARENA
AERIAL ENCLAVE!
HIPPODROME TRACK!

The Only Lion That Rides a Horse
The Only Tiger That Rides an Elephant!

The Biggest Menagerie on Earth!

Million Dollar Street Parade at 10 a. m.

Performances at 2 p. m. and 8 p. m.
Doors Open One Hour Earlier.

PIANO VALUES

NEW PIANOS FROM \$160 UP.

NEW PLAYER PIANOS \$350 UP.

You should see our

MARVELOUS

BOUDOIR

PIANOS,

The smallest full toned piano made. Wonderful for small size, power and richness of tone.

A FULL LINE OF MUSICAL GOODS.

HAMILTON'S MUSIC STORE.

5c to All EXCEPT ON VAUDEVILLE NIGHTS, when the prices will be: Adults 10c, Children 5c.

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